

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday May 28th 1942

Special For The Week

Crawford's Pineapple	tin	19c
Tomato Catsup	16 oz 2 tins	23c
Libby's Sauerkraut	28-oz tin	19c
"Victory" Coffee	lb. pkt.	47c
Nash's Jubilee Coffee	lb. glass jar	63c
Orchard City Peaches	tin	16c
Safeguard Medicated Soap	4 bars	23c
Broders Brand Pumpkin	3 16-oz tins	27c

Get Your Massey - Harris Repairs Early. They May Be Hard to Get, Later On!

**BANNER HARDWARE
AND GROCERY**

Red Cross Meeting will be held in the Chinook Hotel on June 4th. Come out and show that all citizens are interested in this great work.

The Chinook district had a good rainfall this week.

Born - To Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson on Friday, May 22 a son.

Mr. P. R. Dobson of Calgary arrived this morning to attend her father's funeral.

We are glad to hear that Art Jacobson has regained his health after having spent about three years in the Calgary Sanatorium and is back with us again.

Mrs. R. Whelan is a Calgary visitor this week.

Mr. J. E. Cooley is a Calgary business visitor this week.

Mr. Wesley Gilbertson of Rowley arrived here last week and will visit for a time with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Gilbertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren, Mrs. M. C. Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchison and Bruce and Mr. A. Carlson spent the day on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cutts of the Choholme district.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Youngren are Calgary visitors this week.

Robert Youngren has so far recovered from his burns that he was able to return to his home on Saturday.

GIVE TO RELIEVE SUFFERING

Prisoners of War, bomb victims, men in Hospital, members of Canada's armed forces overseas and at home—all testify to the immense and needy service performed by the RED CROSS. This great humanitarian work must go on. As the war extends and intensifies, the need grows greater.

Give Generously to the
RED CROSS

SPACE DONATED BY THE
BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

LADIES! HERE'S YOUR BONUS PACKAGE!



You get 2 ROYAL
Yeast Cakes
FREE!
When you buy this
Regular size package

Yes, it's true! You get a Bonus Package of 2 Royal Yeast Cakes FREE with every purchase of the regular size package of Royal Yeast.

Two extra cakes of pure, dependable Royal—the favorite yeast of 7 out of 8 Canadian women who buy a dry yeast.

Royal is Canada's favorite because it's kept sweet and full-strength by the individual air-tight wrapper. You can depend on Royal to make tasty, even-textured, easily digested bread... free from coarse holes and doughy half-cooked spots.

For more delicious bakings every time, begin now to make your bread with pure, full-strength Royal. Remember—with every regular size package you buy, your grocer will give you a Bonus Package of 2 Royal Yeast Cakes FREE!

IMPORTANT: This special offer is good for a limited time only—order a supply of Royal Yeast Cakes today.

MADE IN CANADA

*"Hitler's not going
to teach my
children!"*




"I've read how Hitler starts training his killers when they're toddlers. So I reckon it's up to me and every other Canadian mother to train our children to realize that they've got to pay for their freedom!"

"That's why I see to it that all my children buy War Savings Stamps every week. I tell them what freedom means—what the grown-ups are fighting for—that it's for them! So they've got to give up something too—and the money—\$5.00 back for every \$4.00 saved now—will come in mighty handy—when they start out on their own!"

Buy War Savings Stamps from banks, post offices, drug stores, grocers and other retail stores.



National War Finance Committee.



Picobac
It does taste good
in a pipe!

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

The Future Of Canada

THE AREA comprising the Dominion of Canada occupies the largest part of the North American continent. Stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, a distance of some three thousand miles, it extends northward about the same distance. It is true that great areas in the northern part of Canada lie far north of the temperate zone, and might be considered by many as of questionable importance or value. It should be said, however, that the potential wealth of much of our northern hinterland has only in comparatively recent years been properly realized and appreciated. As a result of exploration work, rich mineral fields have been located, and mining operations carried on close to the Arctic circle. The aeroplane has been an important factor in annihilating the vast distances, and it has been through this agency that much of the development work has been accomplished.

We Should Take Stock

Geographically speaking, Canada is a wide domain, but it is unfortunately only sparsely populated. The density of population is estimated at less than three people per square mile, and the increase is not a matter of congratulation. The census of 1931 gave the population as 10,376,786, while in 1941 it is shown as 11,419,896, an increase which is less than one-third of the two previous decennial periods. A falling off of immigration has been a factor, while emigration to the United States and elsewhere has robbed Canada of many useful citizens. The so-called "Have Not" countries of Europe and Asia have long been casting covetous eyes on Canada, knowing full well our wealth of untapped natural resources, and the room for expansion. It would seem that the time is ripe for the people of Canada to take stock of the situation, and to adopt measures to make better use of the heritage which is ours.

Room For Expansion

During the greater part of the last decade, Canada has been suffering in common with most countries from the effects of the depression. The markets for Canadian wheat and other agricultural products have been seriously affected, and unemployment has been a problem. With the impact of war, however, the picture has been considerably changed, and it is generally believed that we shall enter a new era of prosperity. It is not only that the war has given an impetus to business, but it is found that we can fabricate many articles that were heretofore imported. The war has also been the direct cause of the discovery of many minerals that formerly came from abroad, and in other ways we have learned to be more self-supporting. It has been clearly shown that Canada has possibilities of expansion, perhaps greater than any other country. We have in our almost unlimited natural resources everything that is necessary for the bettering of a great nation. Canada needs men of initiative and driving force and vision to take full advantage of the opportunities which open before us. We need to develop a national consciousness, sure in our confidence of the future of Canada, and to strive in every way to be worthy of our position as the senior Dominion under the British Crown.

Elk Island Park

Contains Finest Herd Of Buffalo On Continent

All wild animals in Elk Island National Park, Alberta, came through the winter in good condition, no losses whatever being reported. The park contains the finest herd of plains buffalo on the North American continent, numbering more than 1,100 head. Since the closing of the Banff National Park at Wainwright, Alberta, Elk Island National Park has become the new "home of the buffalo."

In addition to the buffalo herd at Elk Island, there are 545 elk, 144 moose, a number of mule deer and the smaller wild animals common to this area. The park is also becoming widely known as a bird sanctuary.

Ceiling On Incomes

Few Canadians Would Be Affected If Plan Was Adopted

If Canada were to adopt a ceiling of \$25,000 on personal income after taxation, as has been the rule in the United Kingdom for some time and as President Roosevelt would have it in the United States, less than 400 Canadians would be affected. Canadian income and defence taxes reduce an income of about \$6,000 to \$25,000. In the fiscal year 1940-41, according to official figures, 473 Canadians had incomes of \$50,000 or more. Fewer than 400 of these would be above the \$50,000 mark.—Edmonton Journal.



WHY HAVE SORE FEET?
JUST RUB IN
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT
35¢

THAT'S RIGHT!
MORE cigarettes in every 10¢ package of
DAILY MAIL
CIGARETTE TOBACCO

Effected Big Saving

Railroad Builder Had Track Bolt Cut To Proper Size

One day E. H. Harriman, the railroad builder, was walking along on one of his tracks with an assistant. He noticed a track bolt and asked his companion why so much of the bolt should protrude beyond the nut. He received the reply, "It is the size generally used."

"Why should we use a bolt of such a length that a part of it is useless?" he asked.

"Well, when you come right down to it, there is no reason."

The two strolled along and Harriman asked how many track bolts there were to a mile of track, and was told.

Thereupon he remarked, "Well, in the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific we have about eighteen thousand miles of track and there must be some fifty million track bolts in our system. If you can cut an ounce from every bolt, you will have fifty million ounces of iron, and that is something worthwhile. Change your bolt standard." — Christian Science Monitor.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

POWER

Power without justice is soon questioned. Justice and power must therefore be brought together, so that whatever is just may be powerful, and whatever is powerful may be just.—Pascal.

Power is so characteristically calm, that calmness in itself has the aspect of power, and forbearance implies strength.—Bulwer-Lytton.

There is but one real attraction, that of Spirit. The pointing of the needle to the pole symbolizes this all-embracing power or the attraction of God, divine Mind.—Mary Baker Eddy.

It is a strange desire, to seek power, and to lose liberty; or to seek power over others, and to lose power over a man's self.—Francis Bacon.

I have never been able to conceive how any rational being could suppose happiness to himself from the exercise of power over others.—Thomas Jefferson.

Since nothing is settled until it is settled right, no matter how unlimited power a man may have, unless he exercise it fairly and justly his actions will return to plague him.—Frank A. Vanderlip.

SEEMED STRANGE

"Do you know who I am?" shouted the irate general to the Australian who had neglected to salute him.

"Do you know who I am?" he persisted, as the soldier looked blankly at him.

"Here, boys," said the Australian, turning to his friends. "Here's something good. A general who doesn't know his own name!"

The most beautiful birds in the world have hard and displeasing voices.

FILL UP THE COOKIE JAR WITH BRAN GOODIES



Thrifty housewives needn't feel guilty when they fill up the cookie jar with these bran goodies. Made with All-Bran and prunes, they're rich in iron and other food essentials. Moreover, they're economical! And they do that touch of sweet that finishes a meal in a way that satisfies. The recipes follow:

All-Bran Prune Bars
 1/2 cup milk
 1/2 cup All-Bran
 1/2 cup butter or margarine
 2/3 cup sugar
 2 eggs

Pour milk over All-Bran and allow to soak for about 10 minutes. Blend butter and sugar together thoroughly, add egg and beat until mixture is fluffy. Add the soaked All-Bran. Sift flour with baking powder and spices; mix with chopped prunes and beat mixture. Spread in greased cake pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) about 25 minutes. Yield: 18 bars 1 1/2 x 2 1/2 (8 x 8 inch pan).

All-Bran Prune Nuggets
 1/2 cup ground cloves
 1 cup All-Bran
 1/2 cup chopped cooked prunes
 1/2 cup chopped dates
 1/2 cup chopped nut meats
 1/2 cup melted shortening

Beat eggs; add sugar and prune juice. Sift flour with baking powder, salt and cloves; add to first mixture. Add All-Bran, fruit, nut meats and melted shortening. Mix and drop by heaping teaspoonsful on greased baking sheet. Bake in moderately hot oven (375 degrees F.) about 10 minutes. Yield: Four dozen cookies (2 1/4 inches in diameter).

The Individual Citizen's Army

A Weekly Column About This And That In The Canadian Army.
By Alan Maurice Irvia

Last night I heard a radio programme in which a Regimental Sergeant-Major was quizzed in front of a couple of thousand soldiers. It was well done, so well in fact that the R.S.M. had to ask the announcer to repeat something he had said. That was the announcer's meat. "What would you say," he questioned, "if one of those boys out there held up a parade to ask you to repeat the command you had just given?"

The Sergeant-Major was non-plussed. He didn't know what he would say. Then he recovered, "I don't think I better tell you what on a national network," he quipped.

I have heard a sergeant-major being rightly indignant. And I have heard the troops being rightly indignant—or almost rightly indignant—at the sergeant-major. It is an interesting pastime.

But it doesn't do much good! Righteous indignation can do a lot of good. And it should do a lot of good. In fact it must do a lot of good if we are going to get anywhere in this job of work.

At the moment I am bubbling over with it and the subject is golf clubs. I don't mean the kind of club that would come in very handy for a member of one of our commands. I mean the kind that will come in far too handy as emergency landing grounds for enemy aircraft.

There is altogether too much of the "It can't happen here" mentality amongst some of the solid—almost solid—citizens who support our best and most expensive golf and country clubs.

Why should a man who is too old to fight, or a woman for that matter, turn up God's good air chasing a golf ball across fairways which are an open invitation to an enemy aircraft. Why should yards and yards of elastic be wound around a core to form a golf ball when rubber is so urgently needed in war production?

I know the standard answer. They get exercise in a way that they otherwise would not. That answer doesn't wash at a time like this. There is just as much exercise to be got from joining the A.R.P. or the Reserve Army and it will not use vital necessities for war work.

Now perhaps this is going too far. It may be too general an indictment. On the other hand you may agree with me and you too may be just a little too righteously indignant on this particular point. There is probably a happy medium.

Let righteous indignation only two days ago on the part of a woman who feels that the recent order by the Wartime Prices and Control Board limiting deliveries is too stringent upon one class of shopkeeper. She said, and she said it very emphatically, that the order benefited only the big stores and is a hardship on little corner general stores which serve a small section of a community. These, she pointed out, usually employ a boy on bicycle or afoot and consequently no saving of gasoline is involved. According to her these little stores may go out of business. The boys who were able to make a small contribution to their family's living cost will find that occupation gone.

At first blush this sounds reasonable but let's take a second look. These little stores for years have pampered us. If we wanted a bottle of pop, a package of cigarettes, a magazine, half a pound of cheese or some other inconsequential item, we phoned and it was sent to us. The profit on that item could not be large enough to justify delivery but we demanded that service and got it.

Now we can pay back. None of us wants to see that type of store forced to the wall. We are or should be far too grateful for the service it has given to encourage our laziness.

So what do we do? We do one of two things or both of them. We either, and this is the best solution, run down to the store to get what it is we suddenly need or we use our heads and think of enough other items to make the purchase total \$1.00, in which event we can telephone and the order will be delivered.

It's very simple isn't it? So is practically everything we members of The Individual Citizen's Army should do, without having to be asked or told, to help those who are fighting this war the hard way get on with it.

Nazis have purged book stores in Poland of all books dealing with national life—no book having the word Poland or Polish in it may be sold or circulated.



Modern Tinted WALLS and CEILINGS
Easily and quickly obtained with
Alabastine
ON SALE EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

AIR TRAINING PLAN

LIST OF GRADUATES

The following students graduated under the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan from:

No. 5 Bombing and Gunnery School, Dafoe, Sask. (Air Observers)

LAC L. J. Hayes, Dafoe, Sask.

LAC G. J. Houghton, Meeting Creek, Alta.

LAC G. F. Cornwall, Watrous, Sask.

LAC H. G. G. Brown, Watrous, Sask.

LAC W. J. Harvey, Bruno, Sask.

LAC W. R. Lohr, Lohr, Sask.

LAC W. R. Smith, Elbow, Sask.

LAC W. R. Wilson, Redvers, Alta.

No. 5 Bombing and Gunnery School, Dafoe, Sask. (Air Gunners)

LAC J. J. Brownell, Watrous, Sask.

LAC W. W. Dunsen, Watrous, Sask.

LAC A. S. Lashinski, Dafoe, Sask.

LAC W. A. Martin, McTaggart, Sask.

LAC H. J. Tuttle, Tisdale, Sask.

LAC H. R. Putnam, Watrous, Sask.

LAC H. J. Wood, R.R. No. 1, Carmel, Sask.

No. 7 Bombing and Gunnery School, Paulson, Man. (Air Observers)

Sgt. G. W. Lushman, Oshkosh, Alta.

Sgt. J. A. Dulack, McConnell, Man.

Sgt. R. A. Walters, Voregon, Sask.

No. 7 Bombing and Gunnery School, Paulson, Man. (Air Gunners)

Sgt. W. E. Ashford, Watrous, Sask.

Sgt. W. W. Cameron, Watrous, Sask.

Sgt. D. A. Fraser, Pilot Mound, Man.

Sgt. J. C. Prizell, Red Deer, Alta.

Sgt. H. J. Hedford, Togo, Sask.

Sgt. D. M. McCauley, Weston, Man.

Sgt. H. J. Vincent, Canora, Sask.

USE REMOTE CONTROL

Remote control is used in a Canadian explosives plant to bundle and cordite the quick-drying propellant for heavy guns. Two former paper machines perform these operations.

Hitler has heaped a lot of jitters upon the world since he got into the saddle, but his frantic state of mind rather demonstrates that he is the one who is now jumpy.



Presto!
...a slight pull
and one generous
sized sheet is in
your hand ready
for use

The HANDY ECONOMICAL SELF SERVING PACK

HERE IS A LIGHT WEIGHT WAXED PAPER ECONOMICAL TO USE, WITH THE ADDED ADVANTAGE OF A SELF-SERVING PACK.

HANG IT ON THE KITCHEN WALL. LET IT SERVE YOU FAITHFULLY.

Presto! PACK

WAXED TISSUE PAPER

Appleford PAPER PRODUCTS LIMITED
HAMILTON • TORONTO • MONTREAL

**JUST
2¢ PER
CAKE
INSURES
DELICIOUS
BAKING**



**FULL STRENGTH
...DEPENDABLE
IN THE AIRTIGHT
WRAPPER**

**"ALL THAT
GLITTERS"**

—By—
ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER XXIII.

Tamar tried to stop her trembling, but the remembrance of his man's words not more than 15 minutes before, came back to her. "Sister, you're sure in a tough spot!" It seemed like a horrible nightmare, or that she was the character in some silly movie, being kidnapped by a gangster.

But the climbing speedometer of the car, the trees flashing by as it sped crazily around curves in the dusty road, and the amazing hostility of the driver's expression told her that it was no dream.

Tamar's common sense told her that she must not try to escape, lest they be killed, and prayed that the highway patrol would stop him. Several times she thought they must go over into a ditch, but each time the driver managed to keep on the road.

Ransome Todd had finished signing the last of the letters when his telephone rang. It had been an unusually busy day, and he had not noticed how late it was growing.

His startled ears caught the sound of Phoebe's voice, and he sprang to his feet. "Talk sense, Phoebe!" he shouted. "Say it slowly this time."

"De Fettey youngun, name of Marigold, come foh Miss Tamah this afnoon, Miss Ranny," Phoebe's parting came more distinctly than her words. "He 'n' Ma needed de doctah, and Miss Tamah called him up and took de youngun and rode Madcap to de Pettens. She stayed till Docloah Fo'ster come, an' den she left. De Fettey youngun foun' one of Tamah's green gloves, an' follo'd her. She say she hea'd a shot, den she saw Miss Tamah run down de road. Some man ketch'd up wif he' and grab and put Tamah in de cah and drive off."

Ran's heart stopped beating, then pounded until it must burst his chest, the pain was so great.

"How long ago, Phoebe?" "A good half-hour, Miss Ranny," her voice shook. "Miss Randoph de took his cah and left to go down de highway."

"Did you call the police?" "Yas'm, ah called. Miss Randoph was lak a madman. De patrol am a radioin' around."

**Better Smoking!
DAILY MAIL
CIGARETTES
Milder Smoking
18 FOR 20c.**

"Keep the Fettey child till I get there, Phoebe."

In all of his years of driving, Ransome had observed the traffic speed regulations in Tahnahneka. But today, with a grinding of gears, the car was off like a streak, roaring around the square, and off toward the highway. Pedestrians gathered in the knots exclaiming about the recklessness of the driver.

Ransome thought the drive to Shadwell would never end, and almost careened into the big trees at the turn into the lane.

Marigold Fettey, eyes wide in her dirty face, rose in frightened timidity and sidled down the steps of the veranda.

"Tell me all you can," said Ransome in a harsh voice.

Mr. Todd, I followed her, because she lost her glove, and she wuz good to Ma," the tears trickled down and Marigold began to sob. "I heard a shot, and hid before I got to the junction. I couldn't see Miss Tamah, and I wuz scared. Purty soon I seen her runnin' down the road. I run down to the junction, Mr. Todd, and then I seen the man carryin' her to the car. Miss Tamah tried to get loose, but she couldn't. He drove away awful fast."

"What color of car?" "Black. A little car, what you call—"

"Coupe?" he helped.

She nodded. "That's all I know, excepting air, that Madcap is dead."

"Madcap?" "Uh-huh. It looked like they dragged her and hid her behind that brush at the corner." Marigold's sobs grew louder.

Ransome burst into the house and called the local police officer.

"Tom!" he spoke swiftly, "this is Todd speaking. I'm at Shadwell, have you anything on Miss Randoph's disappearance?"

"The patrol is on the lookout. But the black coupe seems to have disappeared from the face of the earth. We've combed the roads around here."

"Where's Taylor, or the FBI?" "He's already on the job. Just a moment, here's a call."

Ransome waited impatiently. Out of the turmoil of his chaotic thoughts, one thing remained certain. If the patrol were unable to locate the car that had spirited Tamar away, how could he expect to find her? A sudden wild thought assailed him. Maybe the old mill on Whiffle Creek?

It would be the perfect place, providing nobody thought of looking there. And the driver would have just about time to make it there before the roads were watched.

But before the telephone rang, he had realized that there were dozens of places in the immediate neighborhood that would serve very well as hideouts until he was found.

It was Tom Sidwell, "Todd! There's hell to pay on the road to the Cricket Hill. You might get a clue of Miss Randoph if you want to go out there. Better take a gun."

Ransome shouted at Phoebe who came running as fast as her short, stout legs would permit. "Phoebe, where does Mr. Randoph keep his gun?"

"He taken de 'volvier. O! Massa Knox' ahny pistol am in de cabinet. Ah'll fetch it."

Ranny threw himself in his car, circled the town and roared down the highway. Marigold Fettey, hiding in the back between the two seats, rocked back and forth as they swerved onto the highway. Her face was white beneath the tear-streaked dirty skin.

She had done her duty, had reported to Mr. Randoph, and now she wanted to get back to the comfort of the homely things that seemed safe to her.

As they neared the cut-off, Ransome ran off the paving, and for one mad second they careened dizzily.

Marigold's wild scream startling him more than the incident.

Ransome came to a skidding, determined stop. "Get out!" he shouted, glaring into Marigold's face. Dumbly, she obeyed.

Ransome fretted as he sped on. "Fool kid. No telling what I'll run into down here. I'll kill the man who took her away in that car."

He shut out the picture of Tamar, gave little fighter that he knew she was, trying to squirm out of her captor's hold. If only she would have sense enough to obey him.

At the junction in the road, he slowed, but not enough to keep from skidding when he stopped at the foot of the hill. He drove a wide floundering circle, and barely kept from hitting the express truck which had sunk its wheels into the same ditch where Madcap had met disaster.

He recognized Major Towne who had seemed in deep discussion, but was now staring in surprise at Ranny. Taylor, the FBI man, was firing questions at a man. Two patrolmen stood by.

Taylor greeted Ransome briefly. Ransome walked directly up to Major Towne. "Where is Miss Randoph?" he asked coldly, boring into the man's little close-set eyes.

"Miss Randoph? I'm sure that I know nothing about her. I've troubles of my own."

Ransome's voice was edged with steel, his words portentous. "If I find out that you've had anything to do with her kidnapping, I'll kill you with my bare hands. It will be a pleasure."

"Why what—?" the major backed away from him, blustering and red-faced. "Has she been kidnapped? I don't know anything about her."

Ransome's hand shot out. "The major stood his ground. 'You ran! Tell me where they've taken her!'"

Towne looked helplessly at the police. "Keep this man off me. I don't know what he's talking about."

"Todd looked at Taylor inquiringly. 'There's the car to fall back upon, Mr. Todd. You'll have to come with us, major. I think there will have to be an investigation concerning your movements of late.'"

The major's face fell ludicrously. "But wait!" he shouted. "I've been robbed. The gold bars have been taken from the truck and you, fool that you are, want to arrest me!"

Taylor nodded to the police who came forward and took Towne's arms. Ransome talked to Taylor in a sharp tone. "Tell me what happened."

Taylor said briefly. "When I got here, both the gold and the driver had disappeared. It was evident that the truck was dilted and robbed of the gold and the driver taken captive."

One of the officers was left to guard the place, and the other men got into Taylor's car. Ransome knew not whether to follow them or go out by himself in a maze of bewildering possibilities.

Tamar in some one's clutches! Someone who must be criminally unscrupulous. If she had only stayed at Shadwell, he had told her never to go back on the Cricket Hill road again without an escort. Should he confront Towne with all that he knew, or should he have a conference first privately with Taylor?

The FBI man leaned out of his window. "Coming with us?"

Ranny's face was whiter than death. He stooped down and groveled his hand in the dirt. "Yes," he said.

Want MORE CIGARETTES FOR 10¢?

Rocky Mountain with DAILY MAIL CIGARETTE TOBACCO

THE RAILWAY AND THE WAR . . . By Thurstan Topham

War brought a tremendous increase in rail travel, but efficient peacetime maintenance of roadbed and equipment has enabled the Canadian Railways to cope with this abnormal traffic. There are constant and heavy troop movements—between camps, air-raiding centres, and training depots, to and from embarkation ports—and hundreds of thousands of civilians are travelling daily on the public. The cooperation of the railway is greatly assisting the railways in carrying out this big wartime job.

There are only three transcontinental railway lines in North America. All three are in Canada. Two are operated by the National System.

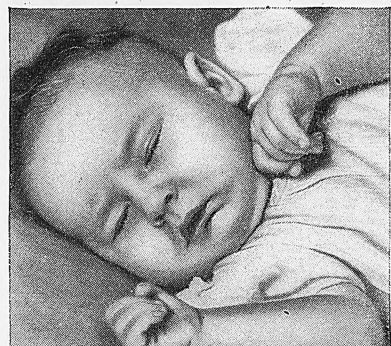
The famous "4400" which, decked out in purple and gold, hauled the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in service handling troop trains.

The transport of troops requires very exacting schedules of train movements. The first Canadian continental was moved to a Canadian port in 17 special National Railways troop trains. These arrived at the shipside at two hour intervals.

Specialized CNR trains for munitions users serve big war plants in various parts of Canada. A new type of car which seats 122 passengers was designed by mechanical engineers of the National System for use in these trains. The average railway coach seats 70.

Wild roses grow in every province in Canada.

GROWNUPS can do it too!



You Can Prove It... Bill Did!

SLEPT LIKE A BABY AGAIN, JANE. THAT CERTAINLY PROVES THAT CAFFEIN AND TANNIN WERE BOTHERING MY NERVES...

YES—SINCE I SWITCHED TO POSTUM I'VE LOST MY GRUMPINESS. I FEEL BETTER AND WORK BETTER...IT'S A GRAND MEALTIME BEVERAGE THAT LETS YOU RELAX.



RELAXATION is important to topnotch performance—to sound sleep. If you can't relax because you are one who is affected by caffeine or tannin in mealtime drinks—switch to Postum. Postum contains no harmful stimulants to put your nerves on edge. Try Postum with meals...drink a cup before retiring...it lets your nerves rest—it lets you sleep.



100 CUPS IN THE 8-OZ. TIN

HOME SERVICE

CHARMING LETTERS ARE EASILY AND QUICKLY WRITTEN



No Hesitation When You Know How Writing letters need not be a worry if you know how to go about it properly. Don't run the risk of losing friends just because you put off writing.

It's easy to write charming letters with the help of hints from sample letters.

No hesitating then over that note of thanks to Margie for her gift. Trippingly you write, "Darling of you to send me that exquisite lamp—it's a bright spot in my room."

With correct forms before you you quickly answer the tea invitation written on Mrs. Grey's visiting card. Using the third person, you begin, "Miss Joyce Jones accepts with pleasure."

That letter of introduction is simple when you have a guide at hand. Tactfully you write, "An old friend, Alice Graham, is moving to Middleton. She's devoted to music—I'm sure you two will find much in common."

Where to get good sample letters? There are lots of them in our 32-page booklet! Has letters for business and social occasions, invitations, tips on bright interesting phrases colorful words. Right beginnings, closings, correct stationery.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of "Good Letter Writing Made Easy" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg News-Paper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and the name of booklet.

A NEW PROBLEM The British Columbia Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals have a new responsibility, that of caring for the pets of evacuated Japanese. At its East Cordova St. quarters in Vancouver, the society makes arrangements for abandoned animals.

Wild roses grow in every province in Canada.

Relieves MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN

Women who suffer pain of irregular periods with crampy nervousness find monthly functional disturbances—should find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets (with added iron) very effective to relieve such distress. Pinkham's Tablets made especially for women help build up resistance against such thronotic symptoms. Follow label directions. Made in Canada.

A Pleasant Habit
DAILY MAIL CIGARETTES
18 FOR 20c.

REGISTRATION OF UNEMPLOYED MEN

WHO MUST REGISTER

Every man between the ages of 16 and 69 who is unemployed or who will not be gainfully occupied after May 31, 1942, must register. The following are excepted: Full-time students, or those confined in an asylum, or a prison, or hospital or home for the aged and infirm, or are subject to the provisions of the Essential Work (Scientific and Technical Personnel) Regulations, 1942.

WHEN TO REGISTER

If you have not already registered at an Employment and Claims Office of the Unemployment Insurance Commission within the last two weeks, or have not obtained work, you are required to register within the week of June 1st, 1942, or within one week after becoming unemployed or not gainfully occupied at any time after May 31st, 1942.

WHERE TO REGISTER

1. At an Employment and Claims Office of the Unemployment Insurance Commission, if you live in, or within five miles of, a city or town in which there is such an office; or
2. At the nearest Post Office, if you do not live in, or within five miles of, a city or town in which there is an Employment and Claims Office.

RENEWAL

You must renew your registration at least every two weeks if you remain unemployed.

By Authority of Order-in-Council P.C.1445 of March 2nd, 1942.

HUMPHREY MITCHELL

Minister of Labour.

Chinook Post Office Building

R 422

TEA AND COFFEE ARE RATIONED



Ships and lives must be conserved

To bring tea from Ceylon and India, to bring coffee from South America, ships must cross oceans infested with submarines. Today those ships and their naval escorts are required for more essential services. Every ship, every foot of cargo space, is needed to carry war materials, and to bring essential goods to Canada.

So Canadians must now reduce their consumption of tea and coffee. You must reduce your normal consumption of tea by at least a half. You must reduce your normal consumption of coffee by at least one fourth. These reductions are absolutely necessary.

TEA CONSUMPTION MUST BE CUT AT LEAST IN HALF



COFFEE CONSUMPTION MUST BE CUT AT LEAST ONE FOURTH



THIS IS THE LAW

You must not buy more than two weeks' supply of tea or coffee for yourself and household in any one week.

You must not make further purchases of tea or coffee at any time when you have two weeks' supply on hand at the reduced ration. (Exception: those in areas remote from supply.)

Retailers have the right to limit or refuse customers' orders if they suspect the law is not being kept. Retailers must not have on hand more than one month's supply of tea and coffee, whether packaged or bulk.

There are heavy penalties for violations of this law.

T.C.L.W.

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD

YES

CANADA'S NEW FIGHTING ARMY NEEDS MEN!

ANADA has a new army, built to a design which has added the hitting power of the tank and the speed of the latest in Mechanized Equipment . . . There is a place for every fit man between the ages of 18 and 45 in this modern Mechanized CANADIAN ARMY.

FOR FULL INFORMATION SEE:

Mrs. M. C. Nicholson

MEMBER OF

CHINOOK

Civilian Recruiting Advisory Council

Friendly advice and full information will be given on the various branches of the service by any CIVILIAN RECRUITING ADVISOR . . . Choose the branch of the service you desire and . . .

Enlist Now!

SUGAR RATION Now 1/2 lb.

Since sugar rationing was first introduced, the shipping situation has become more serious. The danger to ships and lives has increased. Consequently it has now become necessary to reduce the sugar ration from 3/4 lb. to 1/2 lb. per week per person. Only persons in areas remote from source of supply are permitted to have more than two weeks' supply on hand at any time.

PER WEEK
PER PERSON

SUGAR FOR PRESERVING

Special provision is made for additional quantities of sugar for home preserving and canning.

In addition to your ration, you may purchase 1/2 lb. of sugar for every pound of fruit that you preserve or can, and 3/4 lb. of sugar for every pound of fruit made into jam or jelly.

Every person who buys sugar for canning or preserving is required to keep an accurate record of the sugar purchased for this purpose. If any sugar remains after canning and preserving, it shall form part of the regular ration of 1/2 lb. per person per week.

Loyal Canadians will be glad of this new opportunity to do their part to ensure Victory.

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD S15

THINK! BEFORE YOU USE SO MUCH

OBITUARY

MR. FRED OTTO

Mr. Fred Otto passed quietly away on Wednesday a.m. obituary will appear in next weeks' paper.

MR. J. W. DAVIS

Mr. J. W. Davis, 85, died in the General Hospital, Calgary, May, 21st. Born in Kansas, U.S., Mr. Davis and the late Mrs. Davis and family moved to Chinook, Alberta, in 1910 where he took up a homestead about 12 miles south of town.

Mr. Davis was well known all through this district having been an auctioneer and cattle buyer. He lived in Chinook until about three years ago, when he went to Calgary.

He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Foster of Vancouver, and sons Messrs Jap of Nanton, Edward, Vancouver, Art, Cochrane, Rufus, and Leslev, overseas.

Funeral services were conducted by Mr. Langley of Owen, in United Church, and burial in Chinook cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank so many friends of Chinook and district for their great kindness in making all funeral service arrangements (in our absence) during the sad bereavement of the death of our father.

We also thank all those who contributed to the beautiful wreath and other floral tributes.

Signed

The Davis family